

Chapter 25 The Past

Penelope

Over five years ago Dad told me we had gotten an invitation to celebrate that Alpha Atlas and Luna Anthea had been leading their Pack for forty years, that it be an opportunity for me to find a Mate and that he wouldn't settle for anything less than an Alpha for his Princess.

Dad always called me his Princess and he spoiled me rotten over the years as I was the only female among four males, my Brothers all did the same as I was the Benjamin in the family. I never knew our Mom and I believe that is the reason why they spoiled me.

My Brothers had known our Mom as they had grown up and Mom and Dad had given up on having another Pup, but when Harver was fifteen Mom had gotten pregnant again. Everyone was hoping for a female this time around and they had gotten what they had hoped for, but at a very high price.

Mom had died giving birth to me, but not once have I felt as if anyone held it against me. My Brothers and our Dad always told me that I would become a Luna one day and Dad made sure I knew what the duties of a Luna were, I did most of them for our Pack as Dad never took another Mate.

I had bought a sexy red dress with matching high heels, the dress was made of lace with a deep plunging V-neck and flared from the waist to end mid-thigh. Harver and Jane helped me pick it out as Dad trusted them with it the most and both of them knew what Dad wanted for me.

My two oldest Brothers were barely talking to Dad and Harver at that time as neither of them understood why anyone would take a chosen Mate over a fated Mate, they didn't like that Dad was leading me down that path as well and they tried to convince me that a fated Mate would be better for me.

I always knew I wanted a chosen Mate, because that meant I could have a Mate with a High rank and if I would wait for my fated Mate I might end up with an Omega. Even my Wolf couldn't stand the thought of that, like me my Wolf wanted the life style we were raised with and neither of us wanted to risk getting less.

When we got to the party we were informed that it was a surprise party and only a few Packs had been invited. I saw that every male with a High rank that was present were males that had a Mate already and I was disappointed to find out there were no unmated High ranking males.

That was until Dad linked me that he had met the Alpha of Dark Mountain Pack and that he was willing to take me as a chosen Mate, but it wasn't until after we left the Pack-house of White Crescent Pack that his words finally sank in. He hadn't used his Alpha title to reject his fated Mate and when I asked him about it I found out his Brother was the Alpha.

I talked about it through the mind-link with Dad and he told me to stay with Damien and go after his Brother as we would both be living in the same Pack-house. I knew Dad was right, I was an Alpha's Daughter and a gorgeous female.

I didn't think it would be hard to get Theseus in my bed, but damn I had been mistaken about that. Theseus had a fated Mate once and knew what it felt like to have a fated Mate, so he refused to settle for anything less than his second chance Mate.

Damien and I had Joseph six months later and when I tried to get in bed with my Mate again he ignored me most of the time. At first it bothered me until I reminded myself I wanted his Brother, also the sex with Damien had always been a little tame for my taste.

No matter what I tried Damien didn't get my hints when it came to our sex life, except maybe spell it out to him. Most of the time I had to think back to my first lover to get an orgasm, sometimes I even had to think of him to get heated enough to accept Damien when he wanted to sleep with me.

Jane pulling me in for a hug pulls me from my thoughts and I give her a small smile as she asks me how I am doing. Jane knows me better than anyone in our family and I know she will insist on a little girl time tonight. "Where is Damien?" She asks and I tell her he is walking back with Harver.

She pulls me up the stairs as an Omega looks at me with an angry look and I wonder what that is all about. The moment she closes the door behind us she tells me that everyone knows how Damien rejected his fated Mate and some of our Pack-members are angry with both of us.

"How was your time with Damien?" I ask her as I look at the screen of her phone. If my Mate thinks I am not aware of the fact he fucks my Sister in law, than he is in for a big surprise. Jane had confided in me that Harver loves sharing her with another male or to watch as she gets fucked by another male.

Thinking about that pulled me back to a time I was very curious about sex and especially about unmated males with an edge, a male that would take charge in the bedroom. It still turns me on thinking back to those days.

I had just turned sixteen when she had told me and I had asked her how that worked, she told me she would link me the next time it would happen. Which was only two days later and I watched as Harver and one of our Warriors had taken her together.

That scene is what I used that night to give myself an orgasm, but I knew I wanted to feel what a male could do to me and the next morning I had started my search for an unmated male. Most of the unmated males in our Pack were crossed of my list quickly, for a variety of reason I might add and I had given up on losing my virginity when something unexpected happened.

Dad and I went to visit my Grandparents and his Beta joined him as his Sister was living in the same Pack as my Grandparents. Unfortunately Dad received a call from his Gamma and he needed to go back home, but I didn't want to leave yet. His Beta had offered to take me back with him as it would give me a few more days with my Grandparents.

On our way home we were spending the night in the same Hotel as on the way over, but Dad had accidentally pulled the reservation on the second room and that meant I had to spend the night in a room with my Father's Beta. He assured me that he would sleep on the couch and I could take the bed.

I knew I was safe with him as I had known him my whole life, so I didn't think twice about agreeing with him and we went up to the room to get some sleep before continuing our drive home. I had already gotten ready for the night and into the bed as he walked out of the bathroom in nothing but his boxers.

He looked so damn hot in just his boxers and even though he was a few years younger than my Dad you couldn't tell by looking at him. The image of him in his boxers kept playing in my mind and before I could stop it my panties were soaking wet, just from thinking about it.

I was so engrossed in my thoughts I hadn't heard him walk over to the bed and I squealed as I heard him say, "You better stop whatever it is you are thinking about or you won't leave this room a virgin." I looked at him to see that he was very serious and just the thought of him taking my V-card turned me on even more.

I heard him growl before he crawled onto the bed and he looked at me as if he wanted to give me a chance to stop him, but there was no way in hell I was going to stop him. He pulled me close to him as he slammed his lips to mine, one of his hands tangled in my hair as the other started to roam down my body.

His tongue swiped my bottom lip and he took the chance to deepen the kiss as I gasped. His hand was kneading my breast and from time to time he would pinch my nipple gently. He gave both breasts the attention they needed and my breathing became heavier from the kiss and the attention he gave my breasts.

I whimpered the moment he broke the kiss and he chuckled softly as he looked into my eyes, before he started placing kisses on my face. He kissed his way down to my neck, making his way over to the spot where I would have the mark from my Mate one day.

I moaned as he started to lick and suck on that spot and within seconds the room was filled with the scent of my arousal, his hand traveled further down my body as he kept licking and sucking my neck. I had been so preoccupied I hadn't even noticed that he had removed the sheet.

That was until he placed himself between my legs and broke the kiss to let his eyes roam down my body. My breathing hitched as his eyes stopped on my soaking wet panties and I heard him groan as his hands slowly ran from my knees to my pussy.

He ripped my panties out of the way as he kept staring at my core and I felt myself getting even wetter, something I thought was impossible. My back arched of the bed as one of his fingers ran from my backdoor all the way up to my clit.

He smirked at me as he repeated his ministrations and I saw his eyes darken with lust as I moaned, he was driving me nuts with the slowness of his actions. He had put his thumb on my clit as his other hand had disappeared between our bodies and I moaned loudly as he slipped a finger into my pussy.

"Fuck, this feels better than I thought it would." He mumbled and I had looked at him in surprise, "I have been wanting to do this ever since you turned sixteen, Princess." He growled as he had started sliding his finger in and out of me, while he had pressed his thumb down on my clit.

His ministrations had remained slow as he kept looking at my face and I had felt the heat in my body build up, until he told me to come which I did without thinking about it. He kept sliding his finger in and out of me until I had come down from my orgasm.